A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the waist up, wearing a white, off-the-shoulder, long-sleeved dress with ruffled detailing. She is looking slightly to her right with a soft expression. The background is dark and atmospheric, featuring a large, glowing full moon and some faint, dark silhouettes of trees or foliage. The overall mood is romantic and ethereal.

Sying TO
THE
MOON

MATRACA BERG

TRACKS

1 THE THINGS YOU LEFT UNDONE (2:56)

(Matraca Berg/Ronnie Samoset) BMI/ASCAP

2 I GOT IT BAD (3:36)

(Matraca Berg/Jim Photoglo) BMI/ASCAP

3 LYING TO THE MOON (3:49)

(Matraca Berg/Ronnie Samoset) BMI/ASCAP

4 I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY (3:05)

(Matraca Berg/Ronnie Samoset) BMI/ASCAP

5 YOU ARE THE STORM (4:14)

(Matraca Berg/Ronnie Samoset) BMI/ASCAP

6 CALICO PLAINS (3:40)

(Matraca Berg/Mike Noble) BMI/ASCAP

7 APPALACHIAN RAIN (3:39)

(Matraca Berg/Ronnie Samoset) BMI/ASCAP

8 BABY, WALK ON (3:08)

(Matraca Berg/Ronnie Samoset) BMI/ASCAP

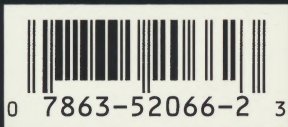
9 ALICE IN THE LOOKING GLASS (3:36)

(Matraca Berg/Ronnie Samoset) BMI

10 DANCIN' ON THE WIRE (3:30)

(Matraca Berg/Josh Leo/Wendy Waldman) BMI

Produced by WENDY WALDMAN and JOSH LEO Executive Producer: PAT HIGDON



2066-2-R



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Also available on Cassette, except "Dancin' on the Wire".

COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO

2066-2-R

MATRACA BERG • LYING TO THE MOON

MATRACA BERG • LYING TO THE MOON

2066-2-R



Produced by **WENDY WALDMAN and JOSH LEO**
Executive Producer **PAT HIGDON**
Production Coordination by **LAUREN KOCH/BIG CHEESE**
A&R Direction **TABITHA DYCUS**
Management by **CHUCK FLOOD & ASSOCIATES**

Engineered by **STEPHEN TILLISCH**
Assisted by **TIM KISH and JEFF COPPAGE**
Recorded at **SOUND EMPORIUM and RECORDING ARTS-NASHVILLE, TN**

Mixed by **STEPHEN TILLISCH, assisted by JEFF COPPAGE, at SOUNDSTAGE and MASTERFONICS-NASHVILLE, TN, except "Appalachian Rain", "The Things You Left Undone" and "Baby, Walk On" mixed by STEVE MARCANTONIO, assisted by JEFF GIEDT, at EMERALD SOUND-NASHVILLE, TN.**

Mastered by **DENNY PURCELL at GEORGETOWN MASTERS INC.-NASHVILLE, TN**

Photography **PETER NASH**
Art Direction **MARY HAMILTON**
Design **DIANE PAINTER**

MUSICIANS:

Drums and Percussion HARRY STINSON

Bass/Cheap Fretless Bass WILLIE WEEKS

Electric Guitar JOHN D. WILLIS

Acoustic Guitar BERNIE LEADON, BIFF WATSON, JOHN D. WILLIS and JOSH LEO

Keyboards GARY PRIM

Steel Guitar DAN DUGMORE and BRUCE BOUTON

Banjo, Mandolin, Mandola and Mandocello BERNIE LEADON

Mandolin on "Lying To The Moon" SAM BUSH

Violin and Viola MARK O'CONNOR

Fiddle SAM BUSH, LISA SILVER and ROB HAJACOS

Cello JOHN CATCHINGS

Oboe BOBBY TAYLOR

Dobro DAN DUGMORE and BRUCE BOUTON

Weissenborn Hawaiian Guitar BRUCE BOUTON

BACKGROUND VOCALS:

TRACY NELSON, ASHLEY CLEVELAND ("The Screaming White Sisters Of Love"),

HARRY STINSON, SUDIE CALLAWAY, CLARA CALLAWAY, COLEIDA CALLAWAY,

EMMYLOU HARRIS AND WENDY WALDMAN

SPECIAL THANKS to Chuck Flood, John Sayles, Betty Sanders, Laura Tyree

Hetzel, Joe Galante, Tabitha Dycus, Mary Martin, Jennifer Sadler ("Spike"), Janis

Broughton, Mary Hamilton, Pat Finch, Ann Rice and Sberi McCoy of Profile, my family,

the musicians, the writers, Wendy Waldman and Josh Leo for making this album "soar",

Tim Wiperman, Dylan Leo for being born, Walt Quinn, Lou Johnson for the bagels,

Amy Kurland, Clark Williams, and God for bringing Pat Higdon into my life.

IN MEMORY OF my mentor, my best friend, my mother—Icie Callaway Kirby.

SAM BUSH appears courtesy of Capitol Records.

JOHN CATCHINGS appears courtesy of Sparrow Records.

ASHLEY CLEVELAND appears courtesy of Atlantic Records.

EMMYLOU HARRIS appears courtesy of Warner Brothers/Reprise Records.

MARK O'CONNOR appears courtesy of Warner Brothers Records.

WENDY WALDMAN appears courtesy of Cypress Records.



THE THINGS YOU LEFT UNDONE

(MATRACA BERG / RONNIE SAMOSET)

*Saturday I drove into town
To the co-op where all your friends bang around
I heard one say what's she doing here
Well I held my head up high, swallowed my
bitter tears*

*Yesterday at the hardware store
They said "I'm sorry, you don't have no credit
anymore"*

*Well I walked out of there trying so hard to think
Of another way that I could fix the kitchen sink*

*Got into the truck and it wouldn't start
Is it any wonder that I'm falling apart
Oh I'm just another one of the things you left undone*

*Well I got home and went out to get the mail
Walked back down the driveway with another
pile of bills*

*I need a job boy, one more than I have
Last night I fell asleep looking through the wanted ads*

*Woke up this morning on the pillow you left
Laughed a little crazy as I made up the bed
It's just another one of the things you left undone*

*I'm still finishing what I didn't start
I'm still mending on this broken heart
Oh it's just another one of the things you left undone*

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I GOT IT BAD

(MATRACA BERG / JIM PHOTOLO)

*I can't eat, I can't sleep
I got nubs where my fingernails used to be
And my cat is lookin' kinda worried 'bout me*

*The phone rings and I pounce
I'm like O.J. Simpson jumping over the couch
It ain't you, I'm answering breathlessly*

I got it bad, I got it bad for you

*It got hot, you got cold
You said your mama didn't think girls should be
so bold*

All of that from one little innocent kiss

*Well now I heard it all
Maybe I should ask your mama to give me a call
Maybe she could tell me what to do about this*

I got it bad, I got it bad for you

*Well I never in all of my days
Ever had a man that would treat me this way
The one who ain't beatin' down my door
Is the only one who's got me walkin' the floor*

*I got jewels from a prince
Well the least I've ever gotten was a box of mints
But from you I ain't got nothin' but the blues*

I got it bad, I got it bad for you

*I've been snagged, I've been booked
I burned my party dress and my little black book
Oh my God what's my world coming to*

I got it bad, I got it bad for you

I got it bad, I got it bad for you

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MATRACA BERG

...about the songs

"THE THINGS YOU LEFT UNDONE"

- A woman's struggle for self-sufficiency in a rural, right-wing, left-brained world is not easy. I prefer to call this "Ode To My Ex-husband".

"I GOT IT BAD"

- This song was a tongue-in-cheek effort to lighten the pain of unrequited love. The next song shows that it didn't work.

"LYING TO THE MOON"

- I was sitting on the porch of a mountain top cabin in Maggie Valley, watching the moon rise, playing my guitar. This is what came to me in the mist.

"I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY"

- Looking back at the hours I've spent on a sleepy-eyed analyst's couch, ranting and raving about how crazy I used to be for loving a certain person, I found it a laughable enough paradox to write about. I wrote the song sitting on a folding chair.

"YOU ARE THE STORM"

- As a child, I was terrified of storms. As a woman, I became a storm. This song is about me.

"CALICO PLAINS"

- My dad is a farm boy from the mid-west. His sister, being my age, was a close friend of mine from childhood to womanhood. This is a song about her friends, my friends, and probably a friend of someone you know too.

"APPALACHIAN RAIN"

- I wrote this about my mother. I wish she was still alive to hear it, the baby with no name is yours truly. The murder is either drama or wishful thinking. I'm not sure which...yet.

"BABY, WALK ON"

- This is the same girl who wrote "UNDONE" after she's had a year or so to think. I decided this was not time for reflection, so I kicked his butt again.

"ALICE IN THE LOOKING GLASS"

- Thelma's is a true to life, honest to goodness place here in Nashville. Being a native, I've passed by this pink brick building all my life, wondering what the women were like who worked there. I incorporated several personalities of southern women I've known and loved in my life.

"DANCING ON THE WIRE"

- We had a song pulled out from under us right before we went into the studio. Wendy, Josh and I jokingly titled this song "UNDER THE WIRE" because we had to write a tenth song at the last minute, literally. As we were cutting the album. Whew!

ABOUT THE CO-WRITERS

I can't give enough credit to Ronnie, Jim, Gary, Mike, Josh and Wendy, so I give my love and gratitude to them for sharing with you and me their joy, their sadness and their talent for finding beauty in this madness we call life.

Matraca Berg

3



LYING TO THE MOON

(MATRACA BERG / RONNIE SAMOSET)

*I watch the sun going down
While I stand on sacred ground
Where once the night found us
In the twilight of our love*

*You said you'd meet me here
But I'm all alone
You sounded so sincere
Well did you lead me on*

*I told the starry sky to wait for you
I told the wind to sigh like lovers do
I even told the night that you were true
And you would be here soon
And now I'm lying to the moon*

*And so the night takes me in
Like a sympathetic friend
And sends the wind through the trees
So the willow weeps for me*

*The shadowy fool my eyes
And I think I see you
Then they start to cry
Don't you know they believed you*

*I told the starry sky to wait for you
I told the wind to sigh like lovers do
I even told the night that you were true
And you would be here soon
And now I'm lying to the moon*

*I told the starry sky to wait for you
I told the wind to sigh like lovers do
I even told the night that you were true
And you would be here soon
And now I'm lying to the moon*

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4



I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY

(MATRACA BERG / RONNIE SAMOSET)

*Well I like to walk my dog in the middle of the night
You can bear us howling at the silvery light
Of the lamp post in the alley dancing in the rain
And when the sun goes down tomorrow we'll do it
all again*

*Life is so much better now that we're through
I must have been crazy boy for ever loving you*

*I must have been crazy down right insane
To cry like a baby at the mention of your name
I can't believe you made me act like such a fool
Lord I must have been crazy boy for ever loving you*

*Well I went to the doctor I was falling apart
He must have run ten thousand volts through my
broken heart*

*And when the shock was over it was plain to see
That there's no room for you here boy in my reality
And when they ask me how I feel I don't internalize
I put down my paper dolls, look them in the eye
And say...*

*I must have been crazy down right insane
To cry like a baby at the mention of your name
I can't believe you made me act like such a fool
Lord I must have been crazy boy for ever loving you*

*Well I must have been crazy boy
For loving you, for loving you*

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5



YOU ARE THE STORM

(MATRACA BERG / RONNIE SAMOSET)

*I see you standing there
Outside the windows of my heart
So cold and shivering
There in your world that is so dark
I wish that I could set you free
From all your insecurities
But you threw away the key
When you locked the door*

*I tried to love you
I tried to keep you from harm
But I might as well be holding the wind in my arms
Oh I can't give you shelter
When you are the storm*

*There is a wind tonight
That blows and chills me to the bone
Here by the fireside
Even the heat can't keep me warm
I'm haunted by your troubled soul
That rages so out of control
But I had to let you go
I had to let you go*

*I tried to love you
I tried to keep you from harm
But I might as well be holding the wind in my arms
Oh I can't give you shelter
When you are the storm*

*Sometimes I lie here and wonder
If you'll ever change
Then I hear the lightning and thunder and the rain*

*I tried to love you
I tried to keep you from harm
But I might as well be holding the wind in my arms
Oh I can't give you shelter
When you are the storm*

*Oh I can't give you shelter
When you are the storm
Oh I can't give you shelter
When you are the storm
Oh I can't give you shelter
When you are the storm*

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6



CALICO PLAINS

(MATRACA BERG / MIKE NOBLE)

*Sweet Abilena looked out at the midwestern sky
Sweet seventeen with a far away look in her eyes
She said "I feel like a bird in a cage"
"But come September I'm flying away"
I said "I'll miss you" then I made her promise to write*

*Since we were tall as the corn in the spring
We shared every secret, shared every dream
So anxious to grow in the new summer rain
And bloom like a rose on the calico plains*

*How could she bear as we laughed on that long
summer night
The tiny heart of the baby she carried inside
I stood beside her when September came
Watched her get married and caught the bouquet
And like those band me down dresses she gave me
I made her dreams mine*

*From a seat by the window on wings made of steel
I stared at the patchwork over the fields
Where young tears that once flowed like warm
summer rain
Were turning to snow on the calico plains*

*Sweet Abilena looks out at the midwestern sky
Closer to thirty but farther away in her eyes
She holds her babies like she holds her dreams
Each night she kisses and rocks them to sleep
While she reads the letters she makes me promise to write*

Sweet Abilena looks out at the midwestern sky

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APPALACHIAN RAIN

(MATRACA BERG / RONNIE SAMOSET)

*He came into town in the early springtime
To work with my daddy down in the mines
It was hot in the summer when he said goodbye
And he left me a secret I can no longer bide
Now the only thing here that is welcoming me
Is a cold rainy morning and a Greyhound bus seat
He just had to come back and try to explain
Cry for your daughter Appalachian rain*

*Mountains of sorrow, mountains of pain
You'll never give for my baby a name
My family's honor took it away
Cry for your daughter, Appalachian rain*

*I was washed in the blood in the river you filled
Now the sound of a shotgun rings through the hills
And the blood of her father runs through it's veins
Cry for your daughter Appalachian rain*

*Mountains of sorrow, mountains of pain
You'll never give for my baby a name
My family's honor took it away
Cry for your daughter, Appalachian rain*

*Tears in the hollow, tears of my shame
Cry for your daughter, Appalachian rain*

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BABY, WALK ON

(MATRACA BERG / RONNIE SAMOSET)

*Oh no, here we go and there you go again
When we disagree you leave when you don't win
Honey, your sidewalk babytalk don't get it with me
no more
The next time around the block when you go by
my door*

*Baby, walk on till you're gone away
Walk on till you find someday
Goodbye goes a long, long way
So, so long, walk on*

*Goodbye, baby cry till you're singing the poor
boy blues*

*This time I don't mind shining your walking shoes
Fresh ink in the pink, your papers are ready to sign
They'll both be waiting for you when you walk by*

*Baby, walk on till you're gone away
Walk on till you find someday
Goodbye goes a long, long way
So, so long*

*Baby, walk on till you're gone away
Walk on till you find someday
Goodbye goes a long, long way
So, so long, walk on baby
Walk on*

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ALICE IN THE LOOKING GLASS

(MATRACA BERG / GARY HARRISON)

*At nine o'clock each morning down on Charlotte Avenue
The bus driver stops and lets her off
Before the first shampoo
Alice started working there when she was just a girl
And now she mans the second chair
At Thelma's Cut and Curl*

*A trim is just ten dollars and the conversation's free
She recreates the latest styles of 1963
With a lipstick circled cigarette constantly aflame
She greets all her clientele
By first and middle names*

*And even though that mirror paints a picture all
too clear
She'll mix you up some magic and she'll dye away
the years*

*And oh they come and go so fast
Don't they Alice—Alice in the looking glass*

*One time she was married but now she lives alone
But there's a little ancient poodle
Waiting there for her at home
And she'll tell you all about him like he was her
only child*

*And rubs her swollen ankles
While she waits for you to dry*

*There's a picture on the mirror there of her at seventeen
The day that Thelma did her hair when she was
football queen*

*And oh the years go by so fast
Don't they Alice—Alice in the looking glass*

*Even though that mirror paints a picture all too clear
She'll mix you up some magic and she'll dye away
the years*

*And oh they keep coming back
Don't they Alice—Alice in the looking glass*

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DANCIN' ON THE WIRE

(MATRACA BERG / WENDY WALDMAN / JOSH LEO)

*Well all the girls see you walkin' in here
Acting like you're beaven sent
You tightrope walkin' song of a gun
You think you're the main event
But the minute our eyes met
Baby something made you catch your breath*

*And now you're moving real slow walkin' on air
Tryin' to find a way to get down from there
Your feet are ice cold but your heart is on fire
Love's got you baby, dancin' on the wire*

*Well come on baby what do ya say
Live a little dangerous
Ain't no glory in playing it safe
There's room for the both of us
With the moon at our feet
And the world in a front row seat*

*We'll be moving real slow walkin' on air
Honey we might never come down from there
Turnin' up the beat 'til our hearts are on fire
You and me baby, dancin' on the wire*

*You got love on the left you got love on the right
But you didn't bet on this tonight
You better make sure you're working with a net
'Cause if you come around me you may fall yet
That's right baby, you better watch your step*

*You're moving real slow walkin' on air
Tryin' to find a way to get down from there
Your feet are ice cold but your heart is on fire
Love's got you baby*

*Moving real slow walkin' on air
We might never come down from there
Let's turn up the beat 'til our hearts are on fire
You and me baby, dancin' on the wire*

*Don't slip right now, don't get down
You and me baby dancin' on the wire
You and me baby, dancin' on the wire*

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RCA

LYING TO
THE MOON
MATRACA BERG

2066-2-R

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(M. Berg/J. Photoglo) (3:36) 3. **LYING TO THE MOON** (M. Berg/R. Samoset) (3:49)
4. **I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY** (M. Berg/R. Samoset) (3:05) 5. **YOU ARE**
6. **THE STORM** (M. Berg/R. Samoset) (4:14) 6. **CALICO PLAINS** (M. Berg/
M. Noble) (3:40) 7. **APPALACHIAN RAIN** (M. Berg/R. Samoset) (3:39)
8. **BABY, WALK ON** (M. Berg/R. Samoset) (3:08) 9. **ALICE IN THE**
10. **LOOKING GLASS** (M. Berg/G. Harrison) (3:36) 10. **DANCIN' ON**
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